

Written for the Sunday Morning Bazaar.
GOD KNOWS.

God knows when we are faint with pain,
And wounded in the fray;
He knows when we of wrong complain
And night doth dark the day.

No need to tell to Him our care,
The burden of our woes;
The broken lute of life's despair—
Each anguished sigh, He knows.

The ear of love may fail to hear,
Trust's pure sweet presence die,
And when the hopes we hold most dear,
In broken fragments lie.

The world may judge and set apart
Bind fast with iron bands,
It little reck, He sifts the heart
And sifting understands.

Oh sorely tried, oh desolate;
Each bitter tear that flows
His eye beholds compassionate,
His mercy feels—God knows.

—ROSA PEARLE.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES

To be Held in Pettis County,
February 21.

The election of a county school commissioner will take place on April 3, 1891.

The following resolution was passed at a meeting of the county democratic central committee held in this city yesterday: That primary elections on Saturday the 21st day of February, 1891, be held in the various townships to elect the following number of delegates based on the democratic vote at the last presidential election: Heath's Creek, 4; Longwood, 3; Houstonia, 2; Blackwater, 3; Lamonte, 5; Dresden, 2; Cedar, 2; Bowling Green, 2; Smithton, 3; Sedalia, 30; Prairie, 2; Elk Fork, 2; Green Ridge, 3; Washington, 2; Flat Creek, 2; Lake Creek, 1; Hughesville, 2.

Each committeeman shall, if present, appoint judges and clerks, who shall be duly sworn according to law and said primary election shall be held at the usual voting places in each township, to open at 2 p. m. and close at 3 p. m., except in Sedalia, where the polls shall close at 4:30 p. m. The delegates so elected shall assemble on Monday, February 23, at the court house, at 11 o'clock a. m., and proceed to nominate a democratic candidate for school commissioner for the ensuing election.

COMMERCIAL CLUB.

It is Rapidly Increasing in Membership and the Interest Unabated.

The commercial club is rapidly growing and the interest which was so signally begun a few weeks ago, is steadily increasing.

Among the many who have made application for membership may be mentioned such well known gentlemen as Judge D. C. Metcher, Merritt Yeater, George F. Wright, Thomas P. Hoy, C. C. Streit, Acting Mayor Charles Carroll, A. L. Burr, secretary of the fair association, Q. C. Slack, John W. Houx and J. G. O'Neil.

In addition to the above, Mint Johns, who is making a canvas among the younger business men has secured a large number of names and the outlook for the club at present is as glowing as a star.

A meeting will be held this week, probably Tuesday evening, and it is desired that every member will attend, so that a full understanding of the provisions of the club may be had and plans of work etc., be promulgated and deliberated upon.

Committee Report.

The Commercial Club held a meeting last night to hear a report from the committee who went to Muscatine, Iowa, to investigate the barrel factory plant that was to be located in Sedalia. The report was heard—made by Mr. J. G. White and Col. Ferd Meyer—the gentlemen giving a very clear and concise description of the concern which would be a good thing for Sedalia, if it can be secured.

One of the proprietors of the plant at Muscatine will be here to-morrow to continue further negotiations, and a committee of S. P. Johns, J. G. White, Dr. H. W. Wood and Col. Meyer, was appointed to confer with the gentleman coming.

Gilbert Donnelly's Remains.

The remains of Gilbert Donnelly, who died in Sioux City, Iowa, in charge of John Donnelly, arrived in Sedalia on the 10:40 train last night, and will be forwarded to Old Franklin, Howard county, for interment to-day.

VIEW OF GRAND CANYON.

A Scene of Unique and Unparalleled Sublimity.

A Vast Break in the Plateau, Filled With Gigantic Edifices of Natural Architecture, Brilliant With Horizontal Lines of Color—A Sunset View.

Late in the afternoon we entered an open pine forest, passed through a meadow where the Indians had set their camp by a shallow pond, and drove along a ridge, in the cool shades, for three or four miles. Suddenly, on the edge of a descent, we who were on the box saw through the treetops a vision that stopped the pulse for a second, and filled us with excitement. It was only a glimpse, far off and apparently lifted up—red towers, purple cliffs, wide spread apart, hints of color and splendor; on the right distance, mansions, gold and white and carmine (so the light made them), architectural habitations in the sky it must be, and suggestions of others far off in the middle distance, substantial aerial city, or the ruins of one, such as the prophet saw in a vision. It was only a glimpse. Our hearts were in our mouths. We had a vague impression of something wonderful, fearful, some incomparable splendor that was not earthly. Were we drawing near the "City"? and should we have yet a more perfect view thereof? was it Jerusalem, or some Hindoo temples, there in the sky? "It was built of pearls and precious stones, also the streets were paved with gold; so that by reason of the natural glory of the city, and the reflection of the sunbeams upon it, Christian with desire tell sick." It was a momentary vision of a vast amphitheater of splendor, mostly hidden by the trees and the edge of the plateau.

We descended into a hollow. There was the well, a log cabin and a tent or two under the pine trees. We dismounted with impatient haste. The sun was low in the horizon, and had long withdrawn from this grassy dell. Tired as we were, we could not wait. It was only to ascend the little steep, stony slope—300 yards—and we should see! Our party was straggling up the hill. Two or three had reached the edge. I looked up. The duchess threw up her arms and screamed. We were not fifteen paces behind, but we saw nothing. We took the few steps, and the whole magnificence broke upon us. No one could be prepared for it. The scene is one to strike dumb with awe, or to unstring the nerves; one might stand in silent astonishment, another would burst into tears.

There are some experiences that cannot be repeated—one's first view of Jerusalem. But these emotions are produced by association, by the sudden standing face to face with the scenes most wrought in our whole life and education by tradition and religion. This was without association, as it was without parallel. It was a shock so novel, that the mind, dazed, quite failed to comprehend it. All that we could grasp was a vast confusion of amphitheaters and strange architectural forms resplendent with color. The vastness of the view amazed us as much as its transcendent beauty.

We had expected a canyon—two lines of perpendicular walls 6,000 feet high, with the ribbon of a river at the bottom. But the reader may dismiss all his notions of a canyon—indeed, of any sort of mountain or gorge scenery with which he is familiar. We had come into a new world. What we saw was not a canyon or a chasm or a gorge, but a vast area which is a break in the plateau. From where we stood it was twelve miles across to the opposite walls—a level line of mesa on the Utah side. We looked up and down for twenty to thirty miles. This great space is filled with gigantic architectural constructions, with amphitheaters, gorges, precipices, walls of masonry, fortresses terraced up to the level of the eye, temples mountain size, all brilliant with horizontal lines of color—streaks of solid hues a few feet in width, streaks a thousand feet in width—yellows, mingled white and gray, orange, dull red, brown, blue, carmine, green, all blending in the sunlight into one transcendent suffusion of splendor. Afar off we saw the river in two places, a mere thread, as motionless and smooth as a strip of mirror, only we knew it was a torrid boiling torrent, 6,000 feet below us. Directly opposite the overhanging ledge on which we stood was a mountain, the sloping base of which was eshy gray and bluish; it rose in a series of terraces to a thousand feet

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

well of dark red sandstone, receding upward, with ranges of columns and many fantastic sculptures, to a final row of gigantic opera-glasses, 6,000 feet above the river. The great San Francisco mountain, with its snowy crater, which we had passed on the way, might have been set down in the place of this one, and it would have been only one in a multitude of such forms that meet the eye whichever way we looked. Indeed, all the vast mountains in this region might be hidden in this canyon.

Wandering a little way from the group and out of sight, and turning suddenly to the scene from another point of view, I experienced for a moment an indescribable terror of nature, a confusion of mind, a fear to be alone in such a presence. With all this grotesqueness and majority of form and radiance of color, creation seemed in a whirl. With our education in scenery or a totally different kind, I suppose it would need long acquaintance with this to familiarize one with it to the extent of perfect mental comprehension.

The vast abyss has an atmosphere of its own, one always changing and producing new effects, an atmosphere and shadows and tones of its own—golden, rosy, gray, brilliant and somber, and playing a thousand fantastic tricks to the vision. The rich and wonderful color effects, says Captain Dutton, "are due to the inherent colors of the rocks, modified by the atmosphere. Like any other great series of strata in the plateau province, the carboniferous has its own range of colors, which might serve to distinguish it even if we had no other criterion. The summit strata are pale gray, with a faint yellowish cast. Beneath them the cross-bedded sandstone appears, showing a mottled surface of pale, pinkish hue. Underneath this member are nearly one thousand feet of the lower Aubrey sandstones, displaying an intensely brilliant red which is somewhat marked by the talus shot down from the gray, cherty limestone at the summit. Beneath the lower Aubrey is the face of the red wall limestone, from 2,000 to 3,000 feet high. It has a strong red tone, but a very peculiar one. Most of the red strata of the west have the brownish or vermilion tones, but these are rather purplish red, as if the pigment had been treated to a dash of blue. It is not quite certain that this may not arise in part from the intervention of the blue haze and probably it is rendered more conspicuous by this cause; but, on the whole, the purplish cast seems to be inherent. This is the dominant color of the canyon, for the expanse of the rock surface displayed is more than half in the red wall group.

I was continually likening this to a vast city rather than a landscape, nor of any man's conception. In the visions which inspired or crazy painters have had of the New Jerusalem, of Babylon the Great, of a heaven in the atmosphere with endless perspective of towers and steps that hung in the twilight sky, the imagination has tried to reach this reality, but here are effects, beyond the artist, forms the architect has not hinted at. And yet everything reminds us of man's work. And the explorers have tried by the use of Oriental nomenclature to bring it within our comprehension, the East being the land of imagination. There is the Hindoo Amphitheater, the

Bright Amphitheater, the Ottoman Amphitheater, Shiva's Temple, Vishnu's Temple, Vulcan's throne. And here, indeed, is the idea of the pagoda architecture, of the terrace architecture, of the bizarre constructions which rise with projecting buttresses, rows of pillars, recesses, battlements, esplanades and low walls, hanging gardens, and truncated pinnacles. It is a city, but a city of imagination. In many pages I could tell what I saw in one day's lounging for a mile or so along the edge of the precipice. The view changed at every step, and was never half an hour the same in one place. Nor did it need much fancy to create illusions or pictures of unearthly beauty. There was a castle, terraced up with columns, plain enough, and below it a parade ground; at any moment the knights in armor and with banners might emerge from the red gates, and deploy there, while the ladies looked down from the balconies. But there were many castles and fortresses and barracks and noble mansions. And he rich sculpture in this brilliant color! In time I began to see queer details: A Richardson house, with low portals and round arches, surmounted by a Nuremberg gable; perfect panels 600 feet high, for the setting of pictures; a train of cars partly derailed at the door of a long low warehouse, with a garden in front of it. There was no end to such devices.

It was long before I could comprehend the vastness of the view, see the enormous chasms and rents and seams, and the many architectural ranges separated by great gulfs, between me and the wall of the mesa twelve miles distant. Away to the northeast is the blue Navajo mountain, the lone peak in the horizon; but on the southern side of it lay a desert level, which, in the afternoon light, took on the exact appearance of a blue lake; its edge this side was a wall thousands of feet high, many miles in length and straightly horizontal; over this seemed to fall water. I could see the foam of it at the foot of the cliff, and below that was a lake of shimmering silver, in which the giant precipice and the fall and their color were mirrored. Of course there was no silver lake, and the reflection that simulated it was only the sun on the lower part of the immense wall—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's Magazine.

Defiant in Illinois.

In Sedalia the Salvation Army is denied by the city authorities the privilege of street parade. The Illinois supreme court, through Justice Baker, has decided that the Chicago city ordinance requiring street parades to have a permit from the superintendent of police is unconstitutional. Judge Baker declares such a requirement subversive of liberty. The matter, he says, should not be left to the caprice of a single official clothed with arbitrary power to dictate not only to citizens, but to political parties religious denominations and civic societies. To be legal, the ordinance must determine the condition under which parades and processions will be unlawful. The cause was that of John Trotter, captain of the Salvation army, who was arrested for parading his organization without a permit.

—Pittsburg Dispatch: Why is marriage like a fire? Because it follows a spark.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE AIR SHIP SAILS.

The New Aerial Conveyance is a Success.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 31.—The air ship is a success, so at least a large audience that witnessed a test yesterday afternoon at the Chicago exposition were decidedly inclined to declare. To all appearances it was thoroughly demonstrated that a craft has at last been invented that performs feats of aerial navigation never before accomplished—propelling and steering.

The ship is the one invented by William Pennington, of Mount Carmel, Ill. As yet only a thirty foot model has been constructed and the practicability of using aluminum, which it is to be the material of which the ship itself will be built, is still to be decided. Few of the newspaper men and other natural pessimists in attendance had any strong expectation that to-day's test would end otherwise than preceding ones—in disappointment and a statement from the inventors that the latest "hitch" would be rectified to-day.

Promptly at the appointed time, however, Mr. Pennington threw open the doors of his work room and, helped by two colleagues, appeared with the air ship in tow. The new style conveyance has the appearance of a thirty foot long cigar made of shining oilcloth and with wings like awnings extending all along the sides. At the forward end is a paddle wheel fastened in the center to a round piece of brass. There is a short rudder at the stern.

Slowly the peculiar craft was drawn to the middle of the hall, where three small storage batteries of electricity were nudged together. A tall young electrician, in a heavy overcoat, attached a wire from the batteries to the piece of brass in the bow of the balloon. Mr. Pennington stepped forward and adjusted the rudder, which stood out rigidly behind. With a buzzing sound, like a swarm of bees, the ship rose slowly into the air and moved around in a circle, probably fifty feet in diameter. At no time during this first trial was the ship more than ten feet from the ground. The vehicle was connected with the earth by a light string held by two men, who, however, let the line out slack. When the first course had been pursued to the satisfaction of everyone, the current was turned off and the ship was gradually brought back to the floor.

Then another arrangement of the rudder was made and the model reascended in the air, taking an upward spiral course this time. "The hoodoo seems to have disappeared," exclaimed Inventor Pennington as the vessel circled about his head. He was right, too. There, twenty-one feet above the floor of the Exposition building, the ship moved about, the fans revolving slowly to the breeze of a weak electric current, the rudder set almost at right angles to the body of the model in order to gain the circular motion, and no one was so grudging as to deny that in the working of the tiny vessel experimental sciences had been given a big lift—had made a great stride. The car for passengers was not attached.

A hissing sound denoted that the current was growing weaker, and after a twenty minutes' trip the vessel was hauled down and stored away. Commencing to-morrow the car will be attached, giving more symmetry, while adding about forty pounds to its weight.

Inventor Pennington says it will not travel very fast because of the danger of striking the balcony or projections of the building. In a test made by the inventor earlier in the day he says he got fair speed out of it making the propeller blades revolve about 250 times a minute, forcing the ship through the air much faster than a man could walk. Applying this power in proportion to a bigger vessel the work would appear to be every chance and probability in favor of navigating the air at the rapid rate which it is claimed can be done by this form of vessel.

Mr. Charles Schreiner, telegrapher at the large meat house in Baltimore for several years, had a sprained ankle it was never worked and began to be advised to try going to get well and so it worked like magic. A few applications entirely cured him.

Beating a Bed.

A bright lad, giving his name as Edward Hayes, called at the Pizzoo office last night, begging enough money to get him a place to sleep over night. He is an orphan and had ridden on a train from Pana, Ill., to Sedalia. He wants to go as far as Howard, Kan., where, he says, he has a sister. The little fellow is polite, bright-faced and evidently honest.

DEDICATED TO THE HON. MONT CARNES.

POOR OLD KANSAS,
"Mid the jimpson,
Jerry Simpson
Suffered, loved, and grew.
He kept his flocks
Sans shoes, sans socks;
Yet won, and why can't you?"

MONT AT SEDALIA, MO.
At the depot dull and dreary
"Amongst the Emigrants and locals
With the bums and transient tourists
Mont Carnes wrestled long and weary.
Wreathed with the traveling public
Called the trains in-bound departing,
Thinking of a pleasant future
When his life should be less dreary.
When his powers of mind politic
To the people should be known
And they to exigencies arising
Should send Mont down to Jeff City.
Not to wear the prison garb,
Making shoes or carving stone,
But to don the worthy toga
And make the laws with his jaw bone.

MONT'S REFRAIN FROM JEFFCITY.
"What is the matter; what do you want?
Have you not heard I am up in the front?
I am chairman of the great 'committee'
While not yet out of the jimpson,
I am well up with J. Simpson,
For I now out-rank the Missouri Colonel
of militia."

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

An Interesting Programme Pleasantly Carried Out.

Under the regulation of the board of education, the teachers of the city are requested to meet once a month for purposes of consultation, encouragement and exchange of opinions, and an examination of results of school work. The January meeting was held at Broadway on yesterday, beginning at 9 a. m. All the teachers were present except one who is sick. The exercises were lively, cheerful and pleasant throughout. The Institute, as a class, read and discussed the Third Canto of Scott's *Lady of the Lake*.

Much of the reading was good, and the historical references were intelligently explained. The object of this exercise is to improve the instruction in reading in our schools; in this way each teacher being enabled to get the full benefit of all his associates' methods and expression. The teachers read with less embarrassment and in better manner than at the beginning of the year.

The musical program is a chief feature of the institute. Miss Gallie prepares this, and those who were present yesterday enjoyed a real musical treat. A double quartette consisting of four boys and four girls sang two selections in a very sprightly manner. The execution in respect to tone and time was good, and the little people earned the vigorous applause they received. The Misses Harris played a duet in a remarkably brilliant and accurate manner. The young ladies are fine musicians. Miss Stefford sang Rubenstein's Song in good voice, and with charming effect. She was generously applauded. Miss Gallie sang Ave Maria most beautifully and impressively. The words alone form, either as poem or songs the expression of a sentiment that appeals to the noble and the true, and this expression becomes doubly effective when rendered in song, in manner and expression, tender and appealing. Nothing better has ever been offered at the institute.

The superintendent spoke at length concerning the teacher's work, and dwelt with most effectiveness and earnestness upon the subject of moral training. He commended the work of the teachers and encouraged them to continue their efforts. He referred to the value of example, of unspoken sermons, of great forbearance, of noble patience, of that "Charity that thinketh no evil," and declared his belief in the doctrine that "Whatever is excellent is permanent."

At the conclusion of his remarks the institution adjourned to consider session work.

Selling Watches and Pistols R.

Some time ago Shook men at Smith arrested they were convicted Green Ridge concealed weapons, were of \$500 each, and sent to jail. Yesterday afternoon, at the west door of the court house, the sheriff sold at public auction, under execution to satisfy legal costs, a gold watch and two revolvers belonging to these prisoners, who give their names as Samuel C. Cayton and F. C. Johnson. The gold watch sold for \$15; the silver one for \$4; one of the pistols brought 40 cents and the other one 25 cents.

They Take the Cake.

John Massar, foreman of the Missouri Pacific round house, who is known as an expert sportsman, throws out the sponge. Yesterday John Russell and Arch Campbell went out with their guns and tagged twenty-seven rabbits and fourteen squirrels.